

THE FRANK VINDICATOR

VOL. I NO. 26.

FRANK, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1911

\$2.00 YEARLY

SOUTHERN HOTEL

STEVE MANAHAN - PROPRIETOR

NEWLY OPENED. EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE
WINES, SPIRITS, CIGARS, ETC.
—Only the Best Quality kept—
HOUSE STEAM-HEATED THROUGHOUT
BELLEVUE, ALBERTA

JUST OPENED

The Large Sanatorium
at the
Famous Sulphur Springs,
Frank, Alberta.
Has just thrown its doors open.

Everything in this new and magnificent building is strictly first class. It is finished throughout in the most luxurious style, has also an elaborate bar, and the building throughout is fitted with every modern convenience. The building is located amidst some of the most majestic scenery in Western Canada.

Telephone in every room. Rates are moderate and the service is of the best.

THE
**FRANK SULPHUR
SPRINGS**

are considered to be the
BEST IN CANADA

Bellevue Meat Market

P. HART, - Proprietor

FRESH MEATS FRESH MEATS
Mutton Pork Veal Fish
Poultry Eggs, Etc.

Fresh Beef from our own ranch
daily
Orders Receive Prompt Attention

Blairmore Hotel

D. C. DRAIN, Prop.
BLAIRMORE, ALTA.

☛☛☛

OUR BAR IS STOCKED WITH THE FINEST WINES
LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Good Rooms. Good Meals. Rates, \$2.00 per day and up

The Passburg Hotel

T. H. Duncan, Prop.

Bright, Clean Wholesome Rooms

The Bar is well stocked with the Finest Wines,
Liquors and Imported and Domestic Cigars

Happenings in and Around Frank

The Sanatorium bar was opened on Tuesday morning.

H. C. Moore has taken offices in the Govette block.

Mr. Lancey the chief license inspector was in town on Monday.

Rev. K. Kingston will exchange pulpits with the Methodist clergyman at Cowley on Sunday.

FOR SALE—One Kootenay 6-hole Range with reservoir. Apply Mark Drumm, Frank. Telephone 67.

Quite a number visited the new sanatorium this week and they were all pleased with this magnificent building.

Mrs. J. W. Gresham will leave on Friday of next week for England where she will spend about eight months with friends.

R. J. Gelland has resigned his position as commercial agent for the Canadian Coal Consolidated and left on Wednesday for his home in France.

E. Bernard, chief accountant at the head office of the Canadian Coal Consolidated, Limited, at Paris, who has spent the past three months at Frank, left for France on Tuesday.

Medicines that aid nature are always most successful. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It loosens the cough; relieves the lungs, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by dealers everywhere.

LILLE NOTES

F. Anderson visited Blairmore on Sunday.

F. Wright took a trip to Lethbridge on Friday.

A. B. Hines and C. Faure visited Frank on Tuesday.

A. O'trander, the Coleman photographer, was in town on Monday.

Miss Annie Kidd, of Blairmore, has accepted a position at the Lille hotel.

F. Ferri left here last week for his home in Italy. "There's no place like home."

The Italian Society of Lille, held a dance on Saturday evening in the Miners' hall. It was largely attended.

Dominico Desterio, who was injured in No. 1 seam of the Bear Valley mine, last week, is on the road to recovery.

M. and Mrs. J. W. May entertained a number of friends at their house on Friday evening when a most enjoyable time was spent.

A person who signs himself "A subscriber" has sent us an account of a wedding, but because he neglected to give us his name, the communication has been consigned to the W. P. B.—Ed.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets invariably bring relief to women suffering from chronic constipation, headache, biliousness, dizziness, sallowness of the skin and dyspepsia. Sold by dealers everywhere.

'Twould save us a vast many squabbles and cares
If we'd trouble our heads with our own affairs.

J. WHEELOR

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

Estimates given on all kinds of work.

Lumber for sale. Houses to rent.

Prompt Attention and Good Workmanship Guaranteed.

J. WHEELOR
Frank, Alta.

Sanatorium is at Frank --Town Is Forging Ahead

We are sorry that in our last issue we referred to the sanatorium hotel as being at the east end of Blairmore. We should have stated that it was at the west end of Frank.

This hotel, which is one of the best on this continent, is situated on the south side of the railway track about half a mile west of the C. P. R. station. It has a splendid location, and we understand that it is the intention of the Canadian Coal Consolidated, Limited, who are the owners of this magnificent building, to improve the grounds around the sanatorium and make it into an ideal spot. It is near the Old Man river where fish is very plentiful and where boating may be done.

There are also many large mountains near the sanatorium which can be very easily mounted and around which there is an abundance of mountain goat, deer, bear and many other wild animals. The town of Frank is to be congratulated on having in its midst a coal company of such high standing and progressiveness as the Canadian Coal Consolidated which have erected in the town a building that would do credit to any city in Canada. This is a great boon to Frank and will be the means of giving this town considerable advertising and placing this flourishing town more important than ever. We understand that this is but one of many great and good things which will be Frank's before the end of this year.

Coleman Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Paterson were amongst the visitors in Fernie on Sunday. Mr. Paterson returned to town on Monday.

The scrubbing party, at the Coleman Miner office, is indefinitely postponed on account of the scarcity of water in the Old Man river and the limited number of scrapers that are available.

Quite a number of miners here are pleased with the present agreement between themselves and the operators, which agreement expires on March 31st, and they are anxious for a renewal of said agreement without any delay and thereby avert a repetition of what took place about two years ago.

The splendid silver cup given by Thomas Frayer, the mayor of Blairmore, to the club winning the largest number of games for the season in the Crow's Nest Hockey League and which was won by the local players, was presented to the Coleman club in the opera house on Saturday evening last.

Here and There

J. E. Adcock, of Lundbreck, was a visitor in Fernie on Sunday.

The C. P. R. has taken the telephone out of their depot at Fernie.

Freddie Shaw, aged 16 years, formerly in the employ of the Fernie Ledger, was killed at Coal Creek on Thursday of last week.

Rev. Herbert Booth, youngest son of General Booth, the great Salvation Army leader, spent Sunday last in Fernie and delivered three long, inspiring, interesting and instructive sermons before large and pleasing audiences.

Happenings in and Around Blairmore

Mr. Jarret arrived in town on Monday.

A special meeting of the Board of Trade will be held on Friday.

F. W. Hogg, of Pincher Creek, came to town on Sunday last.

W. J. Bartlett and J. D. S. Barrett spent Sunday at Fernie.

A Pelletier, of the Pelletier Lumber Co., was in town on Wednesday.

A. J. Lessard and F. W. Hogg, of the pool room, went to Pincher Creek Monday.

F. M. Steele came up from Pincher Creek on Sunday. He returned home on Monday.

BORN.—On Friday to Rev. and Mrs. J. F. Hunter, a son. On Monday, to Mr. and Mrs. Forbes, a daughter.

Don't forget the Fresh Eggs at the CROW'S NEST FLOUR & FEED STORE. Strictly fresh at 35c per dozen.

Mrs. Henry Gebro hopes to open out her millinery parlors on April first, not the last of April as stated in our last issue.

R. W. Cole, painter, returned to Blairmore Monday, after spending a couple of months with friends at Maple Creek, Sask.

Don't forget the bazaar, concert and tea, to be given by the Presbyterian ladies in the Mercantile Hall on the 29th inst.

Mrs. Daniel Drain arrived in town last week end and is spending several weeks here with her husband visiting friends.

Pay Day Cash Special.—Strictly fresh eggs 35c doz or \$10.00 a case, at the CROW'S NEST FLOUR & FEED STORE.

Rev. Herbert Booth, youngest son of General Booth of the Salvation Army, passed through Blairmore on his way east on Monday morning.

D. C. Drain went to Lethbridge on Tuesday and returned to Blairmore on Wednesday evening. He reports that Mrs. Drain, who is confined to the hospital there, is rapidly recovering.

As will be noticed elsewhere in these columns, Misses S. M. Bonner and C. Lindsay have taken over the Davenport Cafe, one door west of T. Ed's legal office. Meals will be served at all hours, and fruit and confections as well as cigars, cigarettes, tobacco, biscuits and temperate drinks will be made a specialty.

You don't sharpen your appetite by eating with a knife.

Are you frequently hoarse? Do you have that annoying tickling in your throat? Does your cough annoy you at night, and do you raise mucus in the morning? Do you want relief? If so, take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and you will be pleased. Sold by dealers everywhere.

Truth is the goat at which a good many people strain, and a lie is the camel they swallow.

Notice

All Dog taxes must be paid at the office of W. A. Beebe, the Secretary-Treasurer, of the village of Blairmore, on or before the 1st day of April, 1911. Those who fail to comply with this law will have their dogs shot.

By order of village council.
THOMAS FRAYER,
Chairman.
Blairmore,
March 16, 1911.

FRANK HOTEL

A MANUEL, PROP.

Provides The Best Accommodation

Thoroughly First-Class in all respects

FRANK - Alberta

McFARLANE

The Pool Room of The Pass

NEW TABLES

— A L S O —

English Billiard Table

The Best Bowling Alley in The Pass

The Finest Brands of Tobaccos and Cigars Kept in Stock

Frank - Alberta

Blairmore Shoeing Forge

R. SMALLWOOD, Proprietor
Formerly owned by H. Gebro

First-Class Work guaranteed.

Prompt attention given to all work.

Experience in all branches of the trade.

Never Slip Shoes in stock.

Blairmore - Alberta

You Save 50 per cent

By dealing with

Kalil Bros.

—at—

BLAIRMORE

Next to P. Burns & Co.

Men's Shoes, reg. \$4.00 at \$2.45
Ladies' Shoes, cost 3.00 for 1.85

A new stock of
Ladies' Waists & Skirts
just in.

Children's Suits at 15 per cent. off

Men's Suits and Pants, pay day special—33 per cent. off.

Men's Satin Shirts, 45 cents ea.

Men's Overalls, cost \$1.25, for 75 cents each.

Kalil Bros.

VICTORIA STREET EAST
Blairmore - Alta.

Home Course In Health Culture

XIV.—Disease Prevention in the Home

By EUGENE L. FISK, M. D.
Copyright, 1901, by American Press Association.

WHO would not give a trifle to prevent what he would give a thousand words to cure? Dr. Vonner, who wrote these words, had a habit of "seeing things at night," but not in the popular sense of this expression. He wrote "Night Thoughts," but saw very clearly the principle, which the medical profession is not always well expressed in the homely old phrase, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

Scourges of the Past.
The horrors of pestilence and unnecessary disease that afflicted our forefathers are almost unbelievable in these days, and yet during the dark ages they were accepted as a matter of course.

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SOME GOOD YARNS.

Reminiscences of Admiral Montagu.

Concerning Royalty.

Admiral the Hon. Victor Montagu C.B., tells, in his reminiscences just published, some good stories of sport at home and abroad. A sailor of the old school—he served in the Crimean War and helped to blockade Sebastopol—he has been famous in the social world as one of the most distinguished and enthusiastic members of the Royal Yacht Squadron. Admiral Montagu and the friendship of several kings, and among the best of his friends was King Edward, the present King, and the German Emperor. His genial anecdotes about them have more than a literary interest. It was at Colgate that he was closest in terms of friendship with these monarchs, though King Edward had been friends with him since boyhood.

He tells an amusing story of how he was commanded to dine with Queen Victoria, at Osborne one evening at 8.30, and immediately afterwards received a huge envelope with a massive seal from the Holmwood estate, commanding him to dine with the Kaiser at the same hour. He goes on:

"I could not put my finger on my hands and jersey for a moment—tied, covered with salt water, a humble creature more shoddy, unadorned, with double buttons and not having the slightest idea which command I was to obey on such a momentous occasion."

He signalled frantically to the royal yacht for the Prince of Wales' advice in this dilemma, but the Prince (at the time King Edward) did not return to his yacht until 7.30. What made the dilemma worse was that the costume was needed for dinner with the German Emperor and another for the Queen. When the prince answered the signals his advice was to obey Queen Victoria first and proceed afterwards to the Kaiser's table. The Admiral rushed into tight and long stockings, and drove madly to Osborne.

After dinner the Queen excused him, and he resumed his journey in a fly.

My next difficulty was to find a place in which to change from tight into full naval uniform. I decided to do this in the cab, and implored the driver to go slowly downhill.

As everybody knows there is little difficulty in pulling off one's coat, and putting on a new one in a cab, even in the darkest night, but there comes a moment when one has to stand up in a low fly in a noisy cab, and "Driver, just pull up a moment," "It's raining with rain, sir," was the answer.

Never mind that, said, "You get on, sir, and hold your coat for me." This arrangement answered beautifully, and in due course the Admiral emerged in full naval uniform, and after a good laugh at my description of all my adventures.

"Well, said the Kaiser, 'I have never been asked to dine with two Sovereigns at the same time.'"

Admiral Montagu tells several stories of the cheerful and unassuming life of the Emperor and Empress of Russia in the Victoria and Albert.

One day, when the Emperor was in the park, he was asked by a friend, "What a beautiful day, isn't it?" "Yes," answered the Emperor for me.

The Emperor said: "You are a little bit of a dandy, aren't you?" "Yes," answered the Emperor for me.

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IMPROVEMENT IN HORSE BREEDING

Nearly all the states in the north-west have taken a positive stand on the proposition of aiding in the improvement of horseflesh. We refer to the fact that these states have enacted right statute regulations, laws, and that, if enforced, will show to every stallion patron the status of the sire in question both as to breeding and to health and constitution. It remains with the man owner whether he will make the most of his opportunities and work toward constant improvement of his horse stock. Dr. Alexander of the Wisconsin station gives the following sound advice to mare owners:

"Consider your mare a farm horse stock by mating carefully and selecting sound, suitable mares with sound, prepotent, muscular, pure bred stallions."

Continue year after year to use the best obtainable pure bred stallions of

The Clydesdale breed of draft horse is popular in Canada, where it was introduced in 1842. The result is a horse of great power and endurance, and it is a good representative of the breed in general. The Clydesdale stallion shown above is of fine winning quality.

The character and breed first chosen and never outcross to any other breed. Do not use any stallion that is unsound, unsuitable, partially impotent, unlicensed or not registered in a stud book recognized by the department of agriculture, Washington.

Do not breed from any mare that is deformed, sick, diseased, vicious, unsound, unsuitable, a poor milker or a cross breeder.

Breed horses with the object of steadily improving the stock on the farm and advancing the horse breeding industry of the state.

Do not retain for breeding purposes any colt that is not pure bred and eligible to registry in a stud book recognized by the department of agriculture.

Encourage the working of pure bred stallions sufficient to keep them healthy, muscular, prepotent and prepotent, and to produce a large number of healthy and useful colts.

Encourage the home production of pure bred stallions to take the place of the imported stallions.

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HAUNTED JUNGLE.

An Explorer's Vivid Description of Dutch New Guinea.

Dutch New Guinea.

Details of the experiences and hardships of a Dutch expedition to Dutch New Guinea, which for months past has been engaged in an expedition to reach the interior of the island.

It is hoped to reach the interior of the island, which for months past has been engaged in an expedition to reach the interior of the island.

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Home Course In Tree Preservation

By JOHN DAVEY
Father of Tree Surgery.

III.—The Crime of Tree Butchery.

(Copyright, 1901, by American Press Association.)

IT is utterly impossible for the human mind to form even an opinion of the destruction of property by the "tree butcher." In many places the real estate values are 50 per cent less than what they might have been with good trees. As a result of the hacking and slashing the trees are not living a fifth of their natural life. An elm or maple should stand intact 300 years. Barring the violence of torridness and such agencies, apple trees should be in a good state of bearing at 200 years, the pear at 300.

For ten years I have been before the public as a writer and lecturer, and though the press is doing a noble work I see but one hope and that is to get the children to comprehend "tree life." I will send some reading matter free to parents who wish to have their children informed. But here is a phase which the parent can begin with. If you have not a little pocket microscope open one. Take different sticks and cut off with a knife, then let the child look through the "scope," and the eye will be delighted to see the little cells opened up and the structure of the wood.

These little cells communicate with one another, and when the water falls on them they are prepared to receive the spores of the various fungi. The fungi are a vegetable growth, and their mycelium or what answers to roots, branches out and draws up the sap and produce what we call "rot" or "decay." Millions of trees in farms and stages of decay can be found in the woods of Canada, as seen in No. 5. This is an apple tree, only about forty years old.

Or try the microscope on No. 6, an apple tree about the same age. In both these cases the trouble arose from some one cutting off branches and

leaving the tree exposed. Just as soon as the tissues are broken down by the parasite—the fungi—then the condition exists for the grubs, larvae and ants and all kinds of "rawling critters" to make their home in such a place. And can we blame them? No; we would do the same if we were ants or bugs. It is we who are to blame for wounding our friends, the trees, by opening up their noble bodies to decay and disease. See how the branch in the right illustration No. 6 has been eaten away by insects.

This is one of a number of apple trees in Spadina, O., that went to pieces in a storm about fifteen months ago—an orchard of fine varieties of apples. There is no element of sadness about this, but the part that appeals to most people is the "dollar side." From a business standpoint, what a folly to allow insects to reduce real estate values of property because they know enough to run a saw or wield an axe!

This is not, as a rule, maliciously done. It is often accomplished by good meaning people. Fifteen years ago I knew a good, honest Dutchman who "trimmed" an apple orchard for the "greenback." A year ago he died, and the trees are vastly inferior to what they would have been had they not had their noble boughs and branches cut off.

I call special attention to this phase of the subject and urge all parents to get the children interested in structural botany.

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leaving the tree exposed. Just as soon as the tissues are broken down by the parasite—the fungi—then the condition exists for the grubs, larvae and ants and all kinds of "rawling critters" to make their home in such a place. And can we blame them? No; we would do the same if we were ants or bugs. It is we who are to blame for wounding our friends, the trees, by opening up their noble bodies to decay and disease. See how the branch in the right illustration No. 6 has been eaten away by insects.

This is one of a number of apple trees in Spadina, O., that went to pieces in a storm about fifteen months ago—an orchard of fine varieties of apples. There is no element of sadness about this, but the part that appeals to most people is the "dollar side." From a business standpoint, what a folly to allow insects to reduce real estate values of property because they know enough to run a saw or wield an axe!

This is not, as a rule, maliciously done. It is often accomplished by good meaning people. Fifteen years ago I knew a good, honest Dutchman who "trimmed" an apple orchard for the "greenback." A year ago he died, and the trees are vastly inferior to what they would have been had they not had their noble boughs and branches cut off.

News of World-Wide Interest From the Canadian Metropolis

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Montreal, March 13—It's going to be a busy year on the St. Lawrence this season say the old salts with corresponding wealth and boom to the Dominion. Sailing dates are set earlier for all the ocean going steamers than ever before and the department of Marine and Fisheries is doing its share by promising to get the buoys and lighthouses on the long river channel in shape to guide the pioneer vessels of 1911 safely from the sea to her berth on the waterfront.

There is one cloud in the sky. The long rumored seamen's strike appears to be growing into something real. It is a move by the sailors against the International Shipping Federation and effects all men who go down to the sea in ships the world over. Owners and agents of vessels here are watching keenly for the results of the meeting of the International Congress of Seamen which is being held in Antwerp and which will decide the stand to be taken by sailors and stockers in dealing with shipping masters.

No less a person than the Governor General himself is said to have taken the other end of the small waver Earl Percy made that he could walk from Montreal to Ottawa in three days. The Earl who is an attaché to the vice-regal household, left Montreal early on Saturday and arrived at Rideau Hall the following Monday night, thus covering the one hundred and ten odd miles in three days. A Yukon dog driver in the pink of condition would hardly do better. This is not altogether a record for the peerage however. When the Earl of Londsdale was in Canada fifteen years ago he walked up the same route Earl Percy took as far as Como, crossed the Ottawa river to Oka and continued across country to St. Eustache in one day. After resting at the old seigneurie of the Globeskyne over night he returned to Montreal by St. Rose and Terrebonne—almost ninety miles in two days.

Is hanging obsolete? Sheriff Lemieux of Montreal certainly thinks so. There are three murders before the courts in one stage or another and Radcliffe, the public executioner, is dead. The Government has announced that no successor will be appointed and that, hereafter, each sheriff will be expected to be his own hangman. This is quite as it should be and according to law. But the sheriff doesn't like it. They want a man with some experience for such an important undertaking. Mr. Lemieux has a standing offer of a new suit of clothes and nice round wad of bank bills to any man who will come forward and put a satisfactory finishing touch upon any one of the three men new up for trial who may be convicted.

Although the provincial health authorities say they are not in the least alarmed it is evident that the dread disease, smallpox, has by no means been eliminated from the Montreal district by the isolation of the three cases discovered here in as many weeks. There are suspicions of further outbreaks and several suspects are under surveillance. A woman is being carefully watched in Maisonneuve and three children have been placed in a vacant house in the north end with a heroic trained nurse. The medical authorities are doing their utmost to keep the cases quiet with a view to nipping any public unrest in the bud. Montreal has not yet forgotten the trying times of 1885 and 1886, when hundreds lost their lives.

A cure for insanity, discovered by Dr. Geo. Robertson, of the Royal Edinburgh Asylum for the Insane, has been reported and attending physicians at the Verdun and St. John de Dieu asylums here

are so much interested that an effort is being made to send a specialist to Scotland to get further particulars.

Early this spring two exploration parties will be fitted out from here, one to go to the Pacific coast, near Prince Rupert, and the other to push its way into the Peace River country. They are being sent by Corporation Agencies, Limited, for foreign clients and it is not unlikely that their reports, when they return this autumn, will mean the investment of more foreign capital in Canada. Both parties will be composed of competent engineers. The Pacific coast party will report upon a new industrial undertaking which it is proposed to establish near Prince Rupert. The other exploring party, which will be under the control of E. H. Drury, the civil engineer who recently made the preliminary survey of the Hudson's Bay railway route for the Dominion Government, will make a report in the interests of a French syndicate of certain proposed undertakings in the Peace River district.

Despite denials of officials of the company it has been learned that the operators of the Great North Western Telegraph Company are far from being satisfied with their lot in life, and that a general strike is more than a possibility. The key tickers are in communication secretly with one another all over the country and, when the time is ripe, a general attack is to be made for better wages and shorter hours. The men point out that, whereas in other companies the day track of an operator is seven and a half hours and that of a night man seven hours, G. N. W. employees have to be at their keys eight hours on end, night or day.

The rather sudden resignation of Mr. H. E. Vaucllet, the engineer, from the Quebec Bridge Commission has given rise to all sorts of rumors in regard to the future plan of construction of that famous and ill-famed structure. It will be recalled that Hugh Lumsden, chief engineer for the government of the Transcontinental, resigned under somewhat similar circumstances. After the resignations had been made public the same excuse was offered to the people from the floor of the House of Commons concerning both men. The minister of railways says that Lumsden had resigned on account of ill health and overwork. The minister of public works announced the same thing in regard to Mr. Vaucllet. Both are walking around as chipper as may be. Mr. Vaucllet will say nothing, but it is safe to predict that the last has not been heard of the matter, and there are going to be fireworks of some description before the plans of the bridge have actually been decided upon.

Mr. John H. Roberts, secretary of the Dominion Alliance, has a largely developed "bump of trouble" somewhere on the back of his skull. Everywhere he goes he gets up against it in one form or another but Roberts is a plucky little chap and can take all the hard knocks that are legitimately coming to him. His last narrow escape was from a gang of thugs who attacked him while he, armed with a special warrant and supported by private detectives, made a raid on the National Hall in the east end of the city where the Merry Widow ball was in progress. Whilst the merry widows and widowers were busily engaged in stepping the light fantastic Roberts and his men dashed past the sentry at the door and arrested three bartenders who were dispensing liquid refreshment without a license. Then he seized four bottles of champagne for evidence. Two of them he put in his overcoat pocket. As he was turning to leave with his prisoners someone hit him a crack on the ear. Then someone else hit him. Then women and men realizing what was going on and always spoiling for a fight, charged him. He went down before the on-

slaught and was thrown into the street. His detectives, in the meantime, had taken to their heels. They said afterwards that they had gone to seek reinforcements. Mr. Roberts had a hammer in his pocket, but when he put the bottle in he could not get it out. He said afterwards that he was lucky for somebody for he would have cracked a skull or two. The ringleaders of the assault were later arrested and have been sent up for trial.

A Purchase That Will Pay!

PASSBURG is going to be The Metropolis of the Foothills, and Land is Increasing in Value faster than in any other part of Sunny Alberta.

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Don't Miss This

The Pincher Creek Operatic Society will present Rhys-Herbert's Big Musical Opera, "The Nautical Knot" or "The Belle of Barnstaple", at the Coleman opera house, Monday evening, March 20th.

This opera is presented by a big beautifully costumed company of thirty three people carrying an orchestra of nine pieces, colored electrical effect, special scenery, in fact everything that is necessary to give a first class production of this very pretty opera.

If you enjoy a real musical treat interspersed with good comedy, the kind that gets a laugh a minute. See the Belle of Barnstaple on Monday, next.

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Down and Out

A New Year's Story

By AGNES B. COLDWELL
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"It was the last day of the year, and Marcus Eldridge had determined that his closing hour would mark the end of his earthly career.

"I'll wait until midnight and go out with the old year," he said. He pressed the weapon convulsively against his head. As he stood there in the midnight light, unreluctant door swung slowly open, and a girl's face appeared, startled and pale as her eyes met his reflection in the glass. His glance met hers defiantly.

"Coward!" she said sharply. "How do you know that I am?" he demanded, turning around. His face slowly reddened as the contempt deepened on hers, and involuntarily his right arm was lowered and the revolver was placed on the bureau. "How do you know that I'm a coward?" he persisted.

"Because you were going to do that!" she nodded toward the weapon, and he could see that she was afraid of it. "No one but a coward would destroy himself."

"What do you know about it?" Eldridge flashed around and faced the stranger who had so unexpectedly meddled with his affairs. "Do you know what it is to try for years to reach a certain goal and then fail? Do you know what it is to work and wait and starve and suffer privation—and then fail in the end? Do you know the failure, do you know what it is to tramp the streets looking for any sort of work without even a measure of success? What do you know about these things?"

"You are a coward, as I said before—the biggest coward I ever met. You're a 'frail cat'." The girl ended with a childish angry sob.

"You don't understand," he said, a sudden look creeping into his eyes. "If a fellow can't get work and hasn't got a cent of money he has only one decent thing he can do, and that is to get off the earth."

"The New Year holds no promise for you?" she asked softly, with a note of concern in her voice.

"Not a thing."

"Is there anybody dependent upon you?" she asked.

"I haven't a relative or a friend in the world—nobody who cares a bang what becomes of me!"

"I wonder if you've thought about the trouble it might give you—harmful yourself—here—in this boarding house?" She shivered a little, and her eyes, evading the vicinity of the revolver, met his quivering glance.

"I suppose you would make me. Mrs. Jones is a lot of trouble—notoriety and what not."

"I wish you were not such a coward!" she cried scornfully. "If you only had the making of half a man in you!"

"I have the ingredients to make a successful man if I can have the chance," he retorted.

"What sort of a chance do you want?" she asked, with sudden eagerness. "What is your business?"

He hesitated an instant, and then he admitted half defiantly, "I'm an artist."

"An artist?" she echoed doubtfully. "Why have you not succeeded? What do the critics say?"

"The consensus of opinion was that I'd missed my vocation. One man said I did chairs and tables so well in my pictures of still life that I really ought to go into the furniture business. That's a sample of the knocks I've been getting."

"What do you really think about it?" she asked in a low tone.

"About my own work?" he said, looking up quickly.

"She nodded.

"I know it's rank trash—no good," he said honestly.

"Now you've made a new beginning. You can eliminate art. Why don't you go into the furniture business—design chairs and tables or sell them—or anything? You've got to start somewhere, you know," she urged.

"You don't know the disappointments I've had," he objected uneasily. "A girl doesn't understand what it is to have to face a blank destiny—on an empty stomach."

"You haven't attempted but yourself to take care of, and I'm ashamed of you. So there?"

Marcus Eldridge looked down at the graceful form in his doorway. It was a strange situation. He who had been isolated in the midst of the great city, friendless and forsaken, seemed to have found a friend in this eager, gray-eyed girl, who, passing his doorway, had glanced to see him rehearsing his cowardly part in the little tragedy he had determined to play that New Year's eve.

"I'm ashamed of myself," he said suddenly. "I don't know what has made me so blue unless—He bit off the words and ended the questioning of her eyes.

"She's getting late, and I must be going. I wonder if you'd sell for a certain purpose," she said, ignoring his confusion. He placed the thing in her hand without a word, but as she dropped it

into a little bag at her waistband and drew out a purse he waved it away.

"Please do not. I shall get along all right. I understand why you bought the revolver and I appreciate your delicate kindness, only you must not let me act more like a cad than I have already done. I can get a job as waiter in some of the restaurants till after New Year's; then I'm going into the furniture business—going to butt right in. Wish me luck!"

"I do, most heartily," she said, happily holding out a small gloved hand for his large clasp. "I know you'll succeed, and I hope you'll forgive my presumption in speaking to you as I have done. I opened your door by mistake for the one on the floor above. At the end of the new year I shall send for you to come to me, and if you want the revolver then you can have it."

"I shall never forget your coming," he said, bending low over her hand, and I shall not fail to keep my appointment you may do me the honor to make." As instantaneous later the door closed and she was gone.

"By Jove! Think of a little slender thing like that supporting herself!" he exclaimed. He paced the narrow confines of his room. Then look at a great hulking brute like me! I make myself tired. Guess I'll look after a better job than this one. I'll make time like New Year's eve in Gotham!"

Filled with new courage for the future, even though his cherished castle of another life and time was not a happy one about his ears, Marcus dug out his suit case and left it with a convenient uncle in the district, who at the same time permitted him to do a rusty suit of evening clothes. At the first restaurant into which he dodged he met a distracted head waiter, who gladly set him to work, and there was not a happier fellow in New York city that night than the hungry young man who courageously started on his new career, by carrying the thickness of the span is twenty feet or more. Engineers who have made a careful examination of this bridge pronounce it perfectly safe and secure and fully capable of supporting an immense weight. The span is free from flaws or seams—Wide World Magazine.

Two days afterward Marcus got a job with a furniture house. He sold chairs and tables and was very successful. He succeeded so well in the work that he was promoted to more responsible positions, and finally he was sent out on the road as a traveling salesman.

When the year drew to a close he was drawing a good salary and saving money, for what purpose he did not admit to himself. He had had one great and bitter disappointment during the year—he had never been able to get a job in the city, and he had so mysteriously appeared at his door that New Year's eve and who had fairly stung him into a renewed interest in life and had challenged his dormant talent for money making that had been stifled by his dalliance with an art for which he had no real passion.

Mrs. Jones had disavowed any knowledge of such a young lady as he described. "It couldn't be Mamie," she said. "I don't know any one like that. The landlady indifferently, 'For Miss Brooks has got hair as red as can be, and she ain't small and graceful. She's stout and fat.'"

With that Marcus had to be content. But it is needless to say he counted on the money he had won, and he hoped for some word from the girl. He actually saved his life from his own destructive hand. She said she would send him a letter, and he was eager to meet her—to tell her he had cast aside his cowardly despair and had put his shoulder to the wheel of his life. He had dreams, too, but these he hardly dared foster.

New Year's eve found him once more in New York. He was in his boarding house, although he really had his headquarters in a more fashionable section of the city. He sat on the edge of the little bed and tried to relive the scene of that other night a year ago and tried to bring up the same feeling of despair, but in vain. He had said nothing save work well done and a hope that something greater might be in store for him. He was a coward, but the girl who had called him a coward.

There came a knock at his door, and he went to answer a messenger boy. "Miss Danforth has asked me to fetch you to her," said the messenger. Eldridge grabbed his hat and went. "Danforth" must be the name of his mysterious friend.

He was scarcely prepared to be taken to a fashionable uptown street, where a trim maid admitted him to a charmingly furnished room. A slender form arose from a deep chair and came toward him. As their eyes met in that first eager glance there was much to be told of what a year's waiting had meant to both of them.

"You have come for the revolver?" she asked wistfully as she laid her hand in his.

Marcus shrugged his shoulders and laughed for pure happiness. "Not on your life. See what you've done for me, Miss Danforth! I owe everything to your heavenly sympathy. You've made me of the man."

"I must explain how I happened to be there. I was on my way up to see Miss Brooks, a girl I had seen at the settlement house, and I opened your door by mistake," she explained. "I hope you have forgiven me."

"I'd forgive anybody tonight!" cried Marcus happily. "I thought you were a bully one; but, Miss Danforth, I wonder if you'd go out with me tonight and join the crowd—and help me to cheer in the crowd—and help me to be the happiest year of my life?"

As they stood together in the shadow of old Trinity and heard the chiming of the clock, the girl's eyes came into Helen Danforth's eyes—the dawn of something that would make this New Year the happiest in her life as well as his.

A WONDERFUL BRIDGE.

Largest Natural Span in America, It Is Not in the World.

The largest natural bridge in America, it is located in southwestern Utah, not far from the state boundary line, and is known as the George Natural Bridge. Its total length between the huge natural abutments is about 200 feet, the width of the roadway is some 35 feet, while the span in the clear is 90 feet. From the bed up to the span is 100 feet. At the bottom flows a small water course that during the hot summer months dries down to a mere rivulet. Just what produced this work of nature has for some time puzzled the leading scientists of the country. It could scarcely have been created by the wear of water unless there was a very large and swift current flowing where the little brook is now. The general explanation given for the creation of this natural bridge is that volcanic action, occurring at some distant period of the world's history, was the active agent.

The existence of the bridge is of comparative recent knowledge to the public. Although the Indians in this region have long known that there was such a work of nature. The red men spoke of this bridge to the early settlers of that part of Utah, but the credence was never given to their stories. About ten or twelve years ago it was first discovered by some mining prospectors. It is located in the heart of a very rugged region that is difficult of access. Of late years it has been visited by a great many curious sightsees. Very recently some travelers visited this freak of old Mother Earth in automobiles, and one venturesome motorist drove his car across the bridge, passing over the yawning chasm. The stone of which the span is composed is dark brown sandstone of an unusually hard quality, carrying the thickness of the span is twenty feet or more. Engineers who have made a careful examination of this bridge pronounce it perfectly safe and secure and fully capable of supporting an immense weight. The span is free from flaws or seams—Wide World Magazine.

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Mrs. Jones had disavowed any knowledge of such a young lady as he described. "It couldn't be Mamie," she said. "I don't know any one like that. The landlady indifferently, 'For Miss Brooks has got hair as red as can be, and she ain't small and graceful. She's stout and fat.'"

With that Marcus had to be content. But it is needless to say he counted on the money he had won, and he hoped for some word from the girl. He actually saved his life from his own destructive hand. She said she would send him a letter, and he was eager to meet her—to tell her he had cast aside his cowardly despair and had put his shoulder to the wheel of his life. He had dreams, too, but these he hardly dared foster.

New Year's eve found him once more in New York. He was in his boarding house, although he really had his headquarters in a more fashionable section of the city. He sat on the edge of the little bed and tried to relive the scene of that other night a year ago and tried to bring up the same feeling of despair, but in vain. He had said nothing save work well done and a hope that something greater might be in store for him. He was a coward, but the girl who had called him a coward.

There came a knock at his door, and he went to answer a messenger boy. "Miss Danforth has asked me to fetch you to her," said the messenger. Eldridge grabbed his hat and went. "Danforth" must be the name of his mysterious friend.

He was scarcely prepared to be taken to a fashionable uptown street, where a trim maid admitted him to a charmingly furnished room. A slender form arose from a deep chair and came toward him. As their eyes met in that first eager glance there was much to be told of what a year's waiting had meant to both of them.

"You have come for the revolver?" she asked wistfully as she laid her hand in his.

WINTER MOTOR BONNETS.

Mighty Natty Models For Cold Weather Spins.

READY FOR USE IN ANY QUANTITY

For making SOAP, softening water, removing old paint, disinfecting stains, cleaning and draining, and for many other purposes. One small tin 25 cts. 50 cts. 75 cts. 1.00. Useful for five hundred purposes. Sold Everywhere.

E. W. Gillett Co., Ltd.
Toronto, Ont.

THE DOCTOR ROBIN.

No One Seems to Know the Origin of the Strange Term.

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A BENEFACTOR OF INDIA.

Sir William Wedderburn Has Made of Hindustani His Life Work.

Sir William Wedderburn, Bart., who presided over the great Indian National Congress at Allahabad, recently arrived in Bombay from England was the recipient of a unique, spontaneous ovation, a salute of the most enthusiastic kind.

He is a native of the Indian Empire, and is probably the most popular man of that class in the world. Sir William has been his long official career always showed himself so sympathetically disposed to the masses of the Indian people that he has been called the "father of the Indian people."

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CHASE'S OINTMENT

PERFUMED

READY FOR USE IN ANY QUANTITY

For making SOAP, softening water, removing old paint, disinfecting stains, cleaning and draining, and for many other purposes. One small tin 25 cts. 50 cts. 75 cts. 1.00. Useful for five hundred purposes. Sold Everywhere.

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A

Clothing, Furnishing Sale
Large shipments of Spring Goods are coming in and we must make room for them.

THE STORE FOR MEN
I have bought the business of Smith & Hargreaves, and I trust that the people of Blairmore and its surrounding country will give me a share of their trade, for I feel confident I can quote prices that will be satisfactory. I am yours truly,
R. M. BRISCO
Victoria Street,
Blairmore, Alta.

Big Boot and Shoe Sale
Shirts, Clothing and Men's Furnishings. All going cheap to make room for new goods.

Blairmore CASH STORE

OUR MOTTO
Phone 13. **Quality, Economy and Service** P.O. Box 42

Our Canned Goods are the celebrated "Triangle" Brand. We are authorized to refund money for any Triangle Goods that are not first class. Up to date we have never been called upon to refund for a single can.

Our Guarantee ensures Quality. Here are our prices

SPECIAL	SPECIAL	SPECIAL
Pears, per tin 20c.	St. Charles Cream, large size, 22c	
Apricots, 10s., \$1.75	Creamery Butter, 3 lb for \$1.00	
Dairy Butter, 1 lb 25c.	"H P" Sauce, per bottle 25c.	
Sardines, per can 5c.	Punch Sauce, per bottle 25c	
Eggs, two dozen 55c.	"Sunkist" Oranges, per doz. 25c.	
Worcester Sauce, (English) 12c.	Pear's Soap, per cake 15c	
Premier Cream Sodas, 2 pkgs 45c.	Sunlight Soap, 20 cakes \$1.00	
Beveril, for invalids, per bottle 65c		

On Friday we shall have a new supply of California and Washington Fruits and Vegetables.

CASH STORE

BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

Blairmore Liquor Store

THE LIQUOR STORE OF QUALITY

IN EMERGENCIES
A glass of good whisky has often proved a life-saver. Used in moderation it is one of the best stimulants any one can have. But its benefits depend upon its purity.



Remember that when buying a drink come here for LIQUORS
We guarantee their purity, age, flavor, and strength. You will note their goodness as soon as you taste them.

Phone Your Orders To No. 45 and You Can Depend on Prompt Delivery.

M. Rosse Proprietor

Open 8 a.m. Close 6 p.m. Saturdays 9.30 p.m.

Phone 26.

C. HISCOCKS & Co.

The Exclusive Grocers

We have the choicest line of
SELECTED GROCERIES
-- at the --
Most Reasonable Prices In Town

A month's trial will prove that you get 20 per cent. better value for your money from us than from ordinary grocers.

Don't Forget The Place :--

C. Hiscocks & Co.

Between 8th and 9th Avenues
Victoria Street
BLAIRMORE, - ALBERTA

ANNUAL MEETING

Of the Blairmore Board of Trade
- Rifle Range, Town Band and Recreation Grounds Considered

THE OLD OFFICERS RE-ELECTED

A Vote on Reciprocity Was Passed—Five New Members Added—Considerable Business Transacted

The annual meeting of the Blairmore Board of Trade was held in the Union Bank building on Monday night, among those in attendance being the following officers and members: R. W. Coulthard, president; T. B. George, secretary-treasurer; Angus McDonald, H. E. Lyon, Louis Dutil, of the executive; D. A. Sinclair, Thos. Frayer, D. C. Drain, J. J. Menard.

Minutes of previous meeting and of special meeting were read and adopted.

Several applications for membership were received and the following were duly elected, Frank Simpson, W. A. Malcolm, J. D. S. Barrett, Michel Rosse and W. J. Bartlett.

The election of officers resulted in the following: R. W. Coulthard, president (re-elected); W. A. Beebe, vice-president (re-elected); W. J. Budd, 2nd vice-president (re-elected); T. B. George, secretary-treasurer, (re-elected). Executive, John Angus McDonald, J. G. Smith, H. E. Lyon, L. Dutil, D. C. Drain, Archie McLeod and Frank Simpson.

Communications from E. E. Sillicker, Halifax, re. opportunities for building and real estate; G. Bailey, Calgary, re. vacant building for eastern firm who propose to conduct general store, and from the Regina Agricultural Exhibition committee re. exhibits, were read and ordered to lay over for unfinished business.

McDonald-Lyons, that a committee of one be appointed to ascertain if musicians are available to constitute the formation of a band. W. A. Beebe elected.

Discussion re rifle range ensued. Committee reported difficulty in locating suitable and convenient site, and matter was allowed to lay over till a later date.

The matter of recreation grounds was taken up and considerably discussed. On motion by J. A. McDonald, seconded by D. A. Sinclair, matter was allowed to lay over.

Communications were again taken up and that of E. E. Sillicker was again read. On motion the secretary was requested to inform that there are now four real estate and building firms doing business here.

Secretary was authorized to forward G. Bailey the necessary information.

Communication from Regina Agricultural Exhibition committee was ordered referred to the different manufacturers, including the West Canadian Collieries, McLaren's Mill, Blairmore Brick Company, Rocky Mountain Cement and Lime Companies, and the secretary was asked to inform the R. A. E. secretary of their action.

Under new business, the question of letter boxes

Building at Frank

Frayer & Sinclair are erecting a two-story building at Frank for A. Bonaneco. This building is being erected on lots 1 and 2 in block 24. The down stairs will be used as a store while the upstairs will be made into a hall.

Work Resumed

Work was resumed on the Blairmore water works on Monday when contractor E. Morino put a large gang of men at work laying pipes under the bed of the Old Man river. Mr. Morino is taking advantage of the low water which is at present in the river, and he expects to have this work completed before the river rises.

Rocky Mountain

Sanatorium

We understand that the Canadian Coal Consolidated, Limited, will name their new sanatorium which has recently been erected at Frank and which has just been opened, the "Rocky Mountain sanatorium." Already many enquiries have been received concerning this magnificent institution, and numbers have signified their intention of visiting this sanatorium in the near future.

came up for discussion. Mr. Lyon explained the great need of same, particularly at the railway station. Secretary was authorized to communicate with Deputy Postmaster General and Inspector of Railway Mail Service on the matter.

Board was informed that W. J. Budd would offer his new hall as a meeting place for the Board at rental of \$7 per meeting. On motion matter was allowed to lay over for a later date.

McDonald-Beebe Resolved that we-The Blairmore Board of Trade—endorse the Reciprocity Bill now before the Canadian Parliament, as we consider it of advantage to Canada.

Considerable discussion ensued regarding the legitimacy of the present night of meeting and the purpose stated on members notifications for which this meeting was to convene. The president ruled that a special meeting be called for Friday night, the 17th, for the purpose of considering the constitution and by laws, making any necessary amendments thereto, and to ratify the minutes of the present meeting.

H. E. Lyon moved an amendment to the former motion to effect that discussion on reciprocity be laid over till next meeting. Motion was not sustained.

Original motion was put and carried by a good majority.

Lyon-Beebe, that a meeting be called for Friday night at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of discussing amendments to constitution and legitimizing as to the regularity of meetings. Carried.

A committee was appointed to in the meantime make the necessary recommendations of changes to the by laws and constitution and to refer same to the special meeting on Friday night.

Auditors R. W. Coulthard and T. B. George, were appointed to examine the books and accounts of the Board and to report at the next meeting. Meeting closed at 11.45.

ROLLER RINK AT BLAIRMORE

Mercantile Hall Converted into a
Splendid Rink—Was Opened on Monday Morning

H. E. LYON IS THE OWNER

A Good Addition to Blairmore's Many and Worthy Pastimes—Much Interest Manifested

Come to Blairmore and enjoy yourselves all you who love roller skating.

Another source of entertainment and amusement has been introduced in Blairmore in the shape of a roller skating rink, and it is already the talk of the town, so much so that it has completely put Mr. Thebaud's speech into oblivion.

Roller skates were used in Blairmore for the first time on Tuesday morning when a number of experienced skaters and several others who were anxious to learn, donned the rollers and whirled around on the floor in the Mercantile hall. The first exhibition was a good one and was successful in learning several venturesome persons, besides creating a craze which we feel sure will long be maintained.

The roller skating has been introduced in Blairmore by H. E. Lyon. He has turned the Mercantile hall into a roller rink and has engaged Mr. A. Murchy as manager. Mr. Murchy has roller skating down to a science and will be pleased to teach all those who desire to learn. So far as we can learn, wherever roller skating has been introduced it has been well patronized. It is a splendid exercise and those who attend are always physically improved.

We welcome this new pastime to Blairmore and hope that it will long continue to be an attraction to those who desire good, pure and wholesome exercise. We understand that the rink will be opened every afternoon and evening. The admission price is in the reach of all.

Presentation of

Frayer Cup

On Saturday night a performance of more than usual interest took place at the opera house, Coleman, a prominent feature of which was the presentation of the Frayer cup to the winners of the Crow's Nest Pass hockey league—Coleman's team. The affair took place during an intermission of the moving picture programme put on by the Clark company, which was throughout the best line of pictures and the best musical programme of the season.

Mayor Cameron rose to the platform, and in his usual able manner introduced the president of the Pass League, Mr. H. E. Lyon, to whose lot fell the important duties of making the presentation. The Mayor spoke in glowing terms of the growing interest in hockey manifested during the past season, and of the keen, true-sportsmanlike spirit of the boys of the Coleman club. He also referred to the interest shown towards the association by his friend, Thomas Frayer, of Blairmore, who had so kindly awarded a beautiful silver cup as a trophy to the club. This cup has added no small amount of interest in the games of the past season, and the Coleman boys, as on several former occasions had been successful in consequence of which the Frayer

Alberta Trading Co.

TELEPHONE 147

Another shipment of Apples just arrived. Apples that have the flavor, the color and the size. These are winners:

No. 1—Good Eaters, 3 to 3½ tares; per box \$2.50.
No. 1—Good Cookers, 3½ to 4 tares; per box \$2.35.
No. 2—Medium Size; per box \$2.25.

Navel Oranges, large size, per doz. 40c.
Lemons, fine stock, per dozen 40c.
Fresh Comb Honey per comb 25 cents.

—STRICTLY FRESH EGGS—
Per dozen 40 cents.
Case Eggs; our price only 25c. per dozen.

Come and get acquainted with the quality of goods we sell, the prices and discounts.

ALBERTA TRADING CO.
—The Store That Pleases—

Gales & Hamel
Blairmore, - Alta

W. A. Beebe

— o — o —

Real Estate and Insurance

Broker in Mines and Mining Stocks

— o — o —

House for sale or rent and rents collected.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses and Notary Public

VICTORIA STREET
Blairmore, Alta.

cup was to adorn a place in Coleman until next season.

The Mayor now introduced the president of the association, Mr. Lyon, who in a fitting manner made the presentation through the manager of the Coleman Hockey Club—Percy Willmott. Mr. Lyon also referred to the true athletic spirit displayed by the different teams during the season, and while he could not say much of the success of the Blairmore team, he felt safe in saying that a true spirit of friendliness and good will prevailed throughout the entire season's programmes. He had pleasure in making the presentation of this beautiful "cup" and in complimenting the winners upon their series of successes, expressed the hope that such fortune would continue to follow them and that yet another season they would succeed in winning the "stick" of the Pass.

Mr. Willmott, on behalf of the Coleman hockey club, very briefly thanked the president for the cup, and expressed his appreciation of the admirable record made by the Coleman boys during the season 1910-11. He hoped that it would be the good fortune of the club to retain the new cup for yet another and another season. He felt that the boys of the Pass were very much under a compulsion to their esteemed friend, Mr. Frayer, for his having kindly presented them with this beautiful trophy. In closing his remarks he moved a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Frayer, whose name adorns the ornament and whose favor will ever remain in the annals of athletics in the Crow's Nest Pass. Next followed three cheers for Thomas Frayer, three cheers for the Coleman Hockey Club, and three cheers for the chairman, to all of which the audience heartily responded.